

Lost in the woods by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: One shots [6]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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Summary:

What happens when the gang finds a baby in the woods? - REQUESTED!!!

Lost in the woods

Author's Note:

- For [peachykeen347](#).

I hate the way I wrote this but the plot was amazing
so

Max Mayfield laughed as she chased her friend around the trees. "You'll never catch me!" She screamed, as she tripped over something. There was crying not long after. What the fuck? Was she crying? No Max Mayfield does NOT cry.

"Where the fuck did you get a baby from, Mayfield?"

What? Max sat up to see that she had tripped over an infant. A naked infant. The redhead gasped and quickly took off her jacket, wrapping the baby in it. "What are you doing here? Where's your mom little one?" She whispered to the child. It then started to rain, hard. Max shielded the child from the hard rain.

The gang finally found her, watching as she cradled the baby. "Hey! We can't leave it out here, it'll freeze." She said finally tearing her eyes away from the child. Mike sighed, wrapping his jacket around her. "Come on, we'll go to my house. Can you skate with a baby in your hands?"

"I think so, yeah."

The kids made it to Mike's house, immediately going to the basement. It reminded Mike, Lucas, Dustin, and El of the first time they met. Max set the sleeping baby down on the couch. The six kids stood in front of the baby, staring at it. "What are we going to do with it?"

"What is it?"

"How can we tell if it's a boy or a girl?"

"Why does it look so weird?"

"You check," Max picked the baby back up. She checked it quickly, "it's a girl." Mike ran up the stair. "Where're you going?!"

"To tell my mom!"

Four kids ran up the stairs, leaving Max and the baby alone in the basement. The baby cooed at her, holding onto her finger. Max smiled looking down at the baby. She then frowned at thinking of all the possibilities they would do with the baby. She shook the thoughts away, wrapping the baby in her jacket and quickly leaving, forgetting her skateboard.

The party came back downstairs, "so turns out my mom isn't here r- Max?"

"Where did she go?"

Dustin picked up the skateboard that was on the floor. "Maybe she's going to the station?"

"Without her board?"

"I-"

"It's pouring out there, she couldn't."

"We'll see her at school tomorrow, you know how her step-dad is!"

"Okay, we'll ask her tomorrow."

It was now second period and Max was nowhere to be found. Ever since Billy passed away, she had been skipping school more often. No one said anything about it, though. The gang met up at lunch, voicing their concerns. "You think Neil caught her?"

"No, she would've called us on her walkie."

"You think he killed her?"

El looked at Dustin with angry tears in her eyes. Mike saw this and grabbed her hand, pulling her to the janitors closet. "El? What's wrong?"

"I'm worried about her. What if he hurt her? Or-"

"Whatever it is, we'll help her. We've been doing a good job do far."

"But what if he-" El put her hand over her mouth, sobbing into it. Mike pulled her into a tight hug, petting her softly. "Hey, it's gonna be okay. I promise."

Lucas raced to Max's house after school. He knocked on the door frantically, praying her parents weren't home. Max opened the door a couple minutes after with the baby in her hands. "Lucas I can exp-"

He pushed past her, walking into the house. "What's going on Max?"

The ginger sighs, putting the baby on the couch. She took her boyfriends hand, leading him to the kitchen. "I need to tell you something."

"What's up?"

"Before, when my mom and dad were still married, I had a baby sister. She was my best friend, no matter how young she was. She learned how to walk at one, so it wasn't rare for us to play catch outside. One day, the ball rolled into the street. I went inside to go get my dad, but by the time we came back outside she- she was in the street trying to get the ball. A car hit her and she-"

Lucas wrapped his arms around his sobbing girlfriend. "I'm so sorry Max."

"N-now her and Billy are dead and it's all my fault. And I thought if maybe I could take care of this baby, then my mom would love me again."

It was now Saturday. Max wasn't in school all week. Lucas had told the party about everything and they went to Max's house.

El was holding onto her best friend's hand. "Max, we need to tell Hop."

"No, no he'll take her away and how am I su-"

"He won't, I promise. We'll figure something out." Lucas said kissing the top of her head. Max swallowed, nodding slowly. Then, the gang set out to the cabin.

"So you kids are telling me she hid a baby for a week? Why didn't you tell anyone?"

"She's really attached to the baby Hop, we can't take it away from her."

The party was explaining to him what had happened while Max was sitting on the couch, playing with the baby. Lucas stepped forward, "she already lost her sister and brother. Please, she needs something good."

Hopper sighed, stroking his beard. "Fine. Max! Come here!"

She walked over to him, terrified he was going to hit her like Neil. He took the baby from her hands and looked at El, "guess your getting a little sister."

Author's Note:

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